

# SPAWN



108  
DIGITAL  
EDITION

SPAWN.COM



TODD McFARLANE AND  
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

# THE KINGDOM PART II

DEDICATED TO  
BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS

**PLOT**  
BRIAN HOLGUIN  
TODD McFARLANE

**STORY**  
BRIAN HOLGUIN

**PENCILS**  
ANGEL MEDINA

**INKS**  
DANNY MIKI  
VICTOR OLAZABA  
ALLEN MARTINEZ  
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

**LETTERING**  
TOM ORZECOWSKI

**COLOR**  
BRIAN HABERLIN  
DAN KEMP  
HABERLIN STUDIOS

**COVER**  
GREG CAPULLO

PRESIDENT OF  
ENTERTAINMENT  
TERRY FITZGERALD

ART DIRECTOR  
BRENT ASHE

DESIGNER  
BOYD WILLIAMS

MANAGING EDITOR  
BRAD GOULD

PUBLISHER FOR  
IMAGE COMICS  
JIM VALENTINO

SPAWN CREATED BY  
TODD McFARLANE



## SPAWN 107 SUMMARY

When two warring mobs meet in a warehouse for a showdown, no one present expects the intervention of a third party: Spawn. Neither mob will win this night. In another part of town, in a dank and dirty bar, sits Wolfram, who is being paid a visit by Simon Pure. Little does Wolfram know that this night will be the last of his life. Elsewhere, in an arcade, a young man has just met an intriguing young woman. They are two seemingly lost souls who appear to have found a common bond; however, the young man's mother is worried about him, and calls his father for help. His father happens to be Twitch Williams.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS



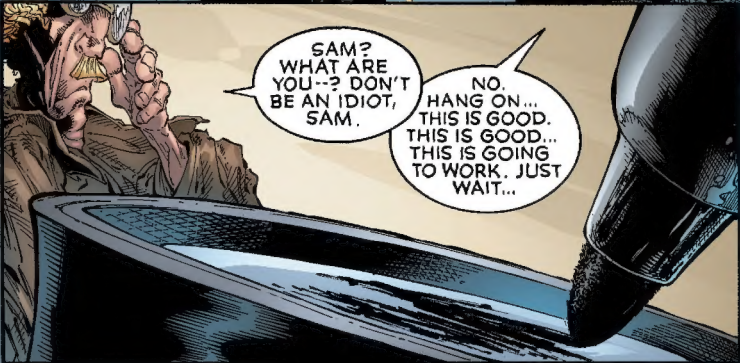
SPAWN.COM

SPAWN #108, Digital Edition. Published by IMAGE COMICS 1071 N. Batavia St., Suite A, Orange, CA 92667. Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks 2001 of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2001 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane.






WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING,  
SAM?



SAM?  
WHAT ARE  
YOU--? DON'T  
BE AN IDIOT,  
SAM.

NO.  
HANG ON...  
THIS IS GOOD.  
THIS IS GOOD...  
THIS IS GOING  
TO WORK. JUST  
WAIT...



THIS  
WAS A BAD  
IDEA. HE WON'T  
SHOW UP...

YEAH? WELL,  
MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD'NA TOLD  
HIM TO F-OFF THE  
LAST TIME WE  
SAW HIM.

WHAT?  
WHAT DID  
YOU SAY?  
I TOLD  
HIM TO  
F-OFF?



YOU. ME.  
WHAT'S THE  
DIFFERENCE?  
BESIDES,  
**THIS IS**  
GOING TO  
WORK.

NO. WE  
SHOULD GO.  
WE SHOULD JUST  
GO. HE'S NOT  
SHOWING UP.

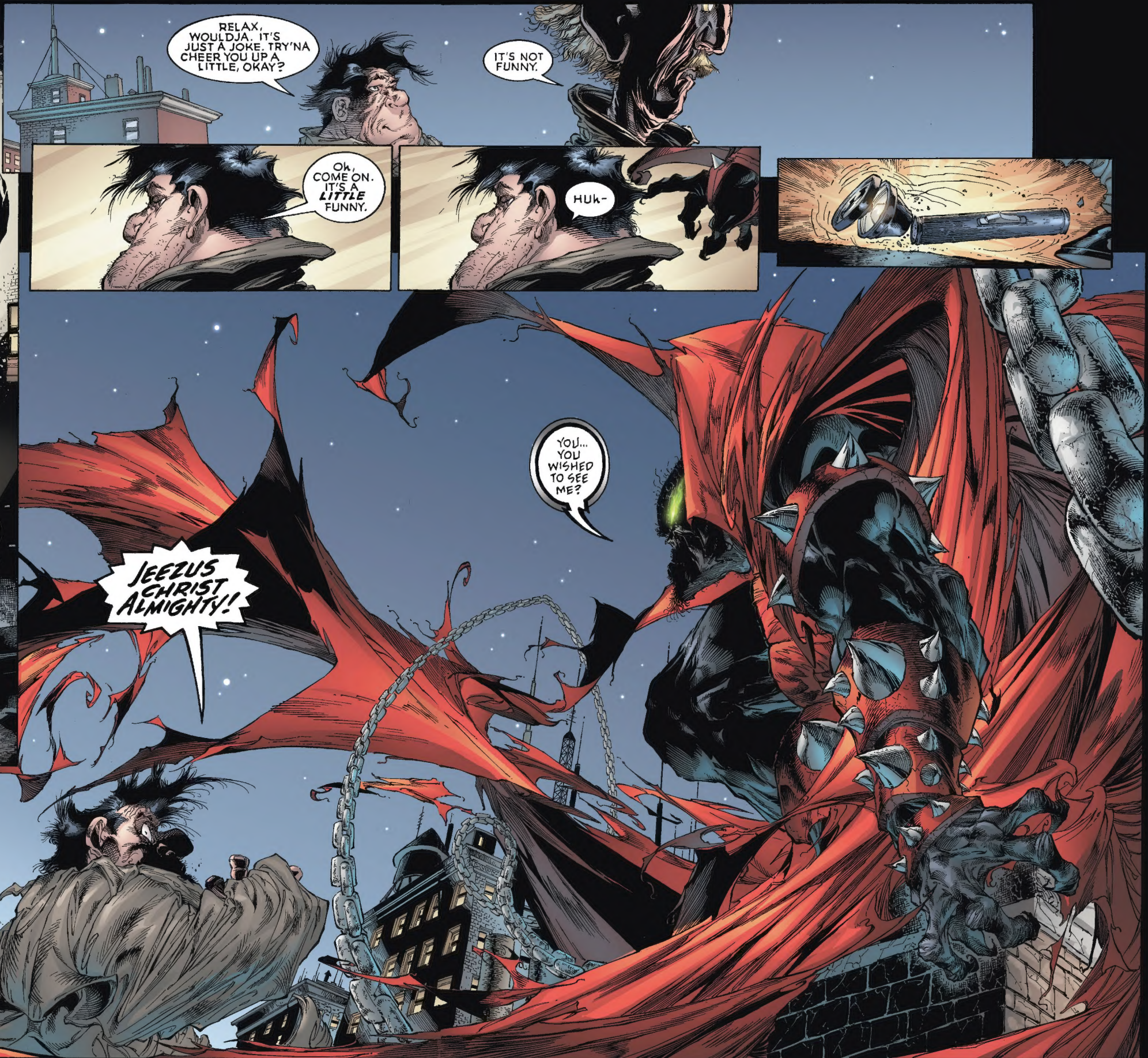
I DON'T  
EVEN  
KNOW  
WHAT  
MADE ME  
THINK...





THIS  
WILL  
WORK, I'M  
TELLIN'  
YA.

WHAT  
A CLEVER  
BOY YOU  
ARE.







SPAWN.

I'M SORRY.  
**SPAWN.**  
OF COURSE.

IT'S BEEN...  
IT'S BEEN A  
WHILE. I  
THINK I HALF  
BELIEVED THAT  
WE IMAGINED  
YOU. BUT...  
YOU'RE  
**DIFFERENT.**  
YOU'VE  
**CHANGED.**

**EVERY-**  
**THING**  
CHANGES. YOU  
WISHED TO SEE  
ME. WHY?

TWITCH?

MR.  
SIMMONS...

I'M  
SORRY?

SIMMONS  
NO LONGER.  
JUST  
**SPAWN.**

IT'S...

JESUS,  
I'M  
SORRY.  
JUST GIVE  
ME A  
SEC.

IT'S...  
WELL,  
IT'S ABOUT  
MY  
**SON.**



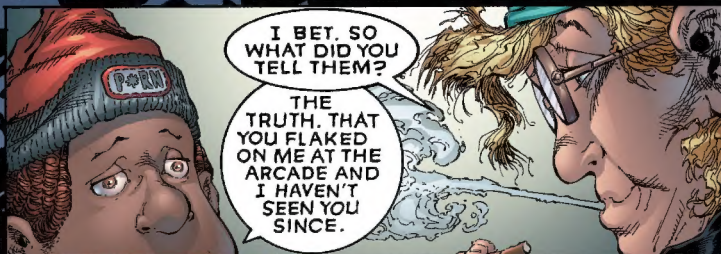


THEY WERE AT MY HOUSE, ASKING ALL KINDS OF QUESTIONS.

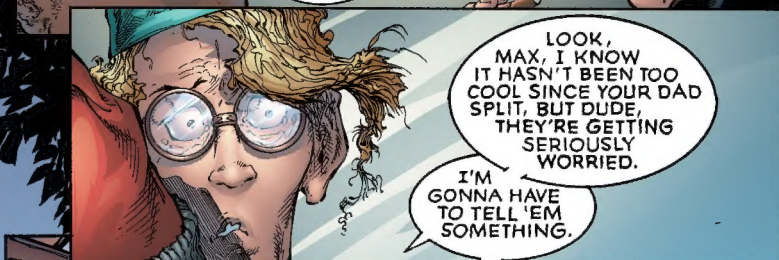
YEAH? SO WHAT?

SO WHAT?! YOUR DAD'S A FRIGGIN' COP. HOW'S THAT FOR A START? HE'S GOT THE WHOLE FORCE LOOKING FOR YOU.

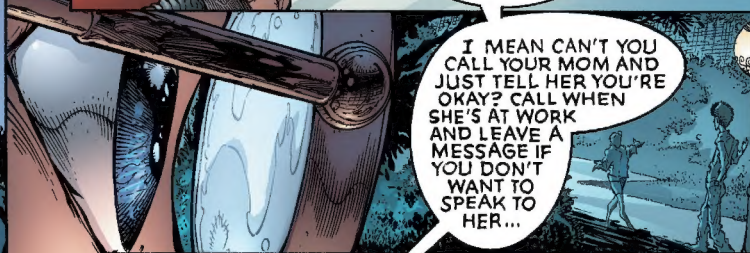
YOU SHOULD'VE HEARD THEM: WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? WHEN DID I LAST SEE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU STAYING? MY PARENTS FULLY FREAKED.



THE TRUTH. THAT YOU FLAKED ON ME AT THE ARCADE AND I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE.



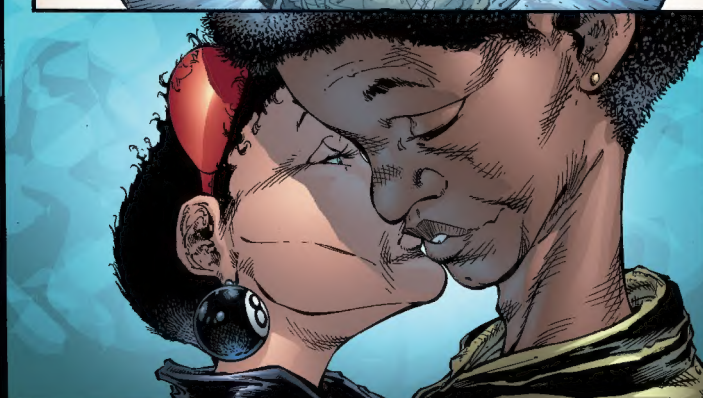
I'M GONNA HAVE TO TELL 'EM SOMETHING.



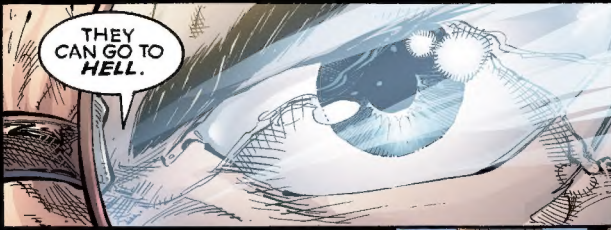
I MEAN CAN'T YOU CALL YOUR MOM AND JUST TELL HER YOU'RE OKAY? CALL WHEN SHE'S AT WORK AND LEAVE A MESSAGE IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SPEAK TO HER...



MAX. ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?







THEY  
CAN GO TO  
HELL.



DUDE,  
C'MON.

Y'KNOW  
WHAT, EDDIE?  
TELL 'EM WHAT-  
EVER YOU WANT. IT  
DOESN'T MATTER.  
MY DAD CAN HIRE  
**GOD** HIMSELF TO  
LOOK FOR ME. HE  
AIN'T GONNA  
FIND ME.



TELL  
'EM I WAS  
ABDUCTED  
BY **ALIENS**.  
TELL 'EM I  
JOINED A  
**CULT**.

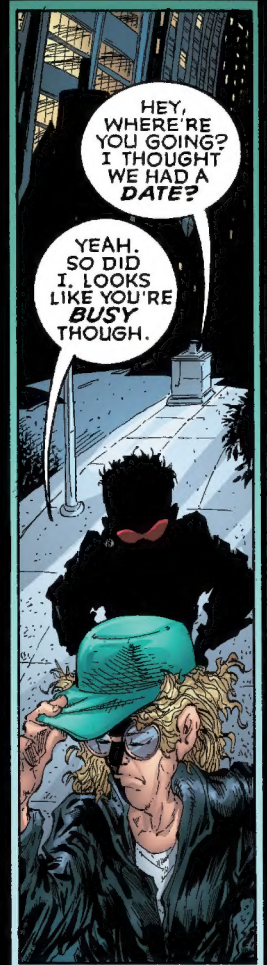


HEY  
LITTLE BOY.  
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
WANDERING  
OFF TO?

DAWN?  
HOW DID--?  
FORGET  
IT.

MAX!

BETTER  
YET, TELL  
THEM I'M  
**DEAD**.



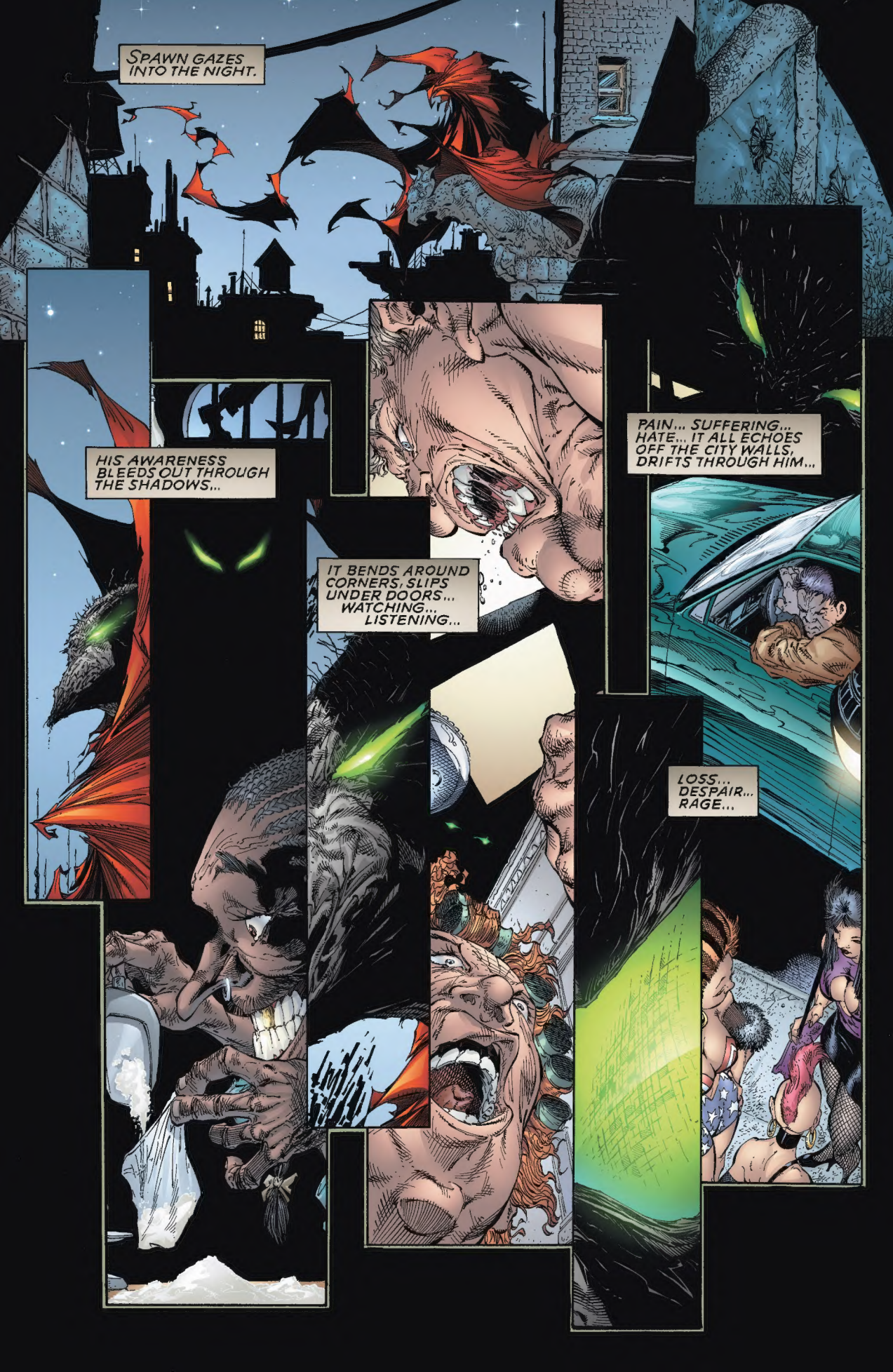
HEY,  
WHERE'RE  
YOU GOING?  
I THOUGHT  
WE HAD A  
**DATE?**

YEAH.  
SO DID  
I. LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'RE  
**BUSY**  
THOUGH.

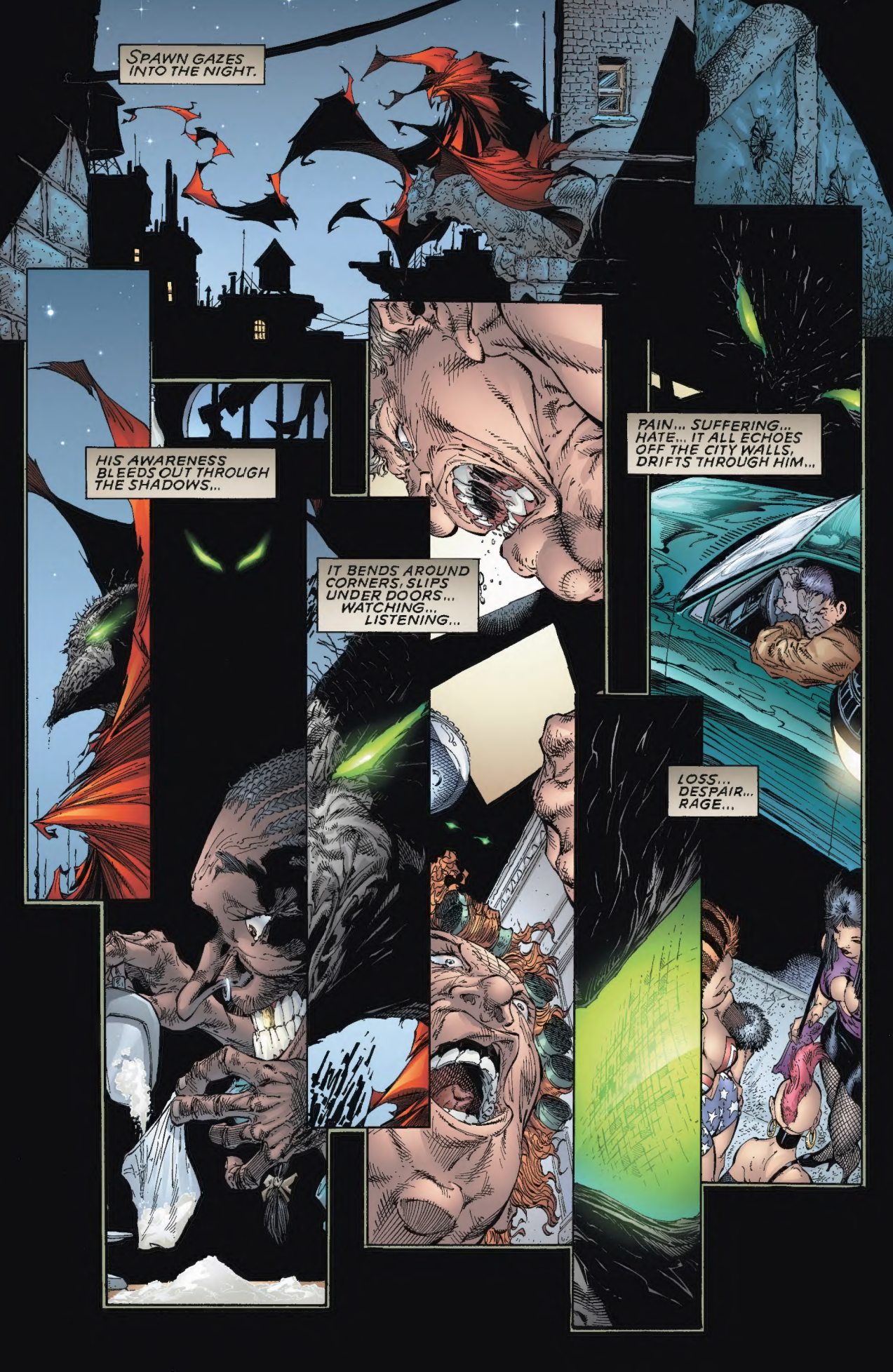




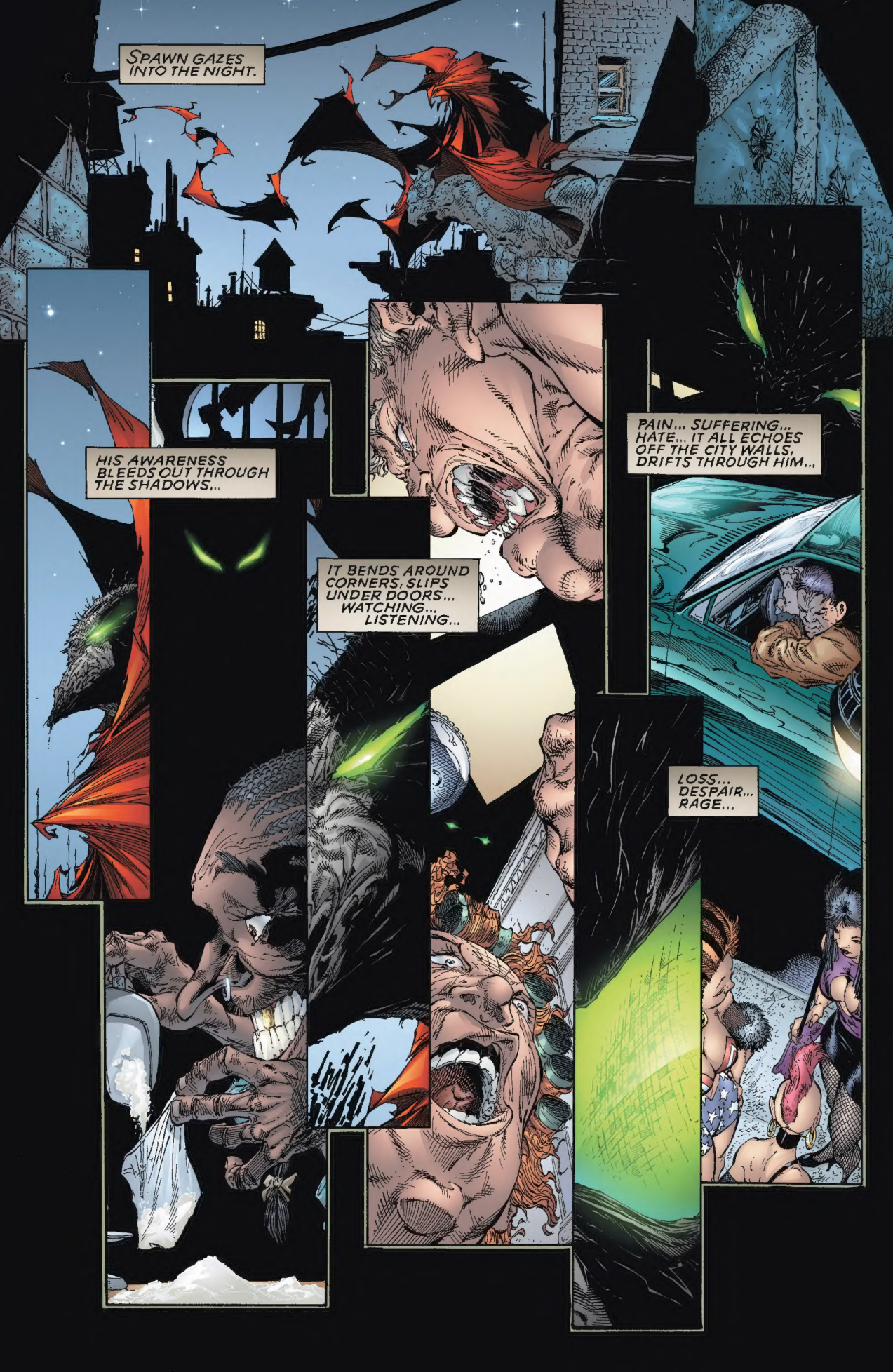


A large, dark, bat-like figure with a red cape flies over a city at night. The figure's wings are spread wide, and its body is hunched. The city below is silhouetted against a dark sky with a few stars. The figure's head is turned towards the viewer, and its eyes are glowing green.

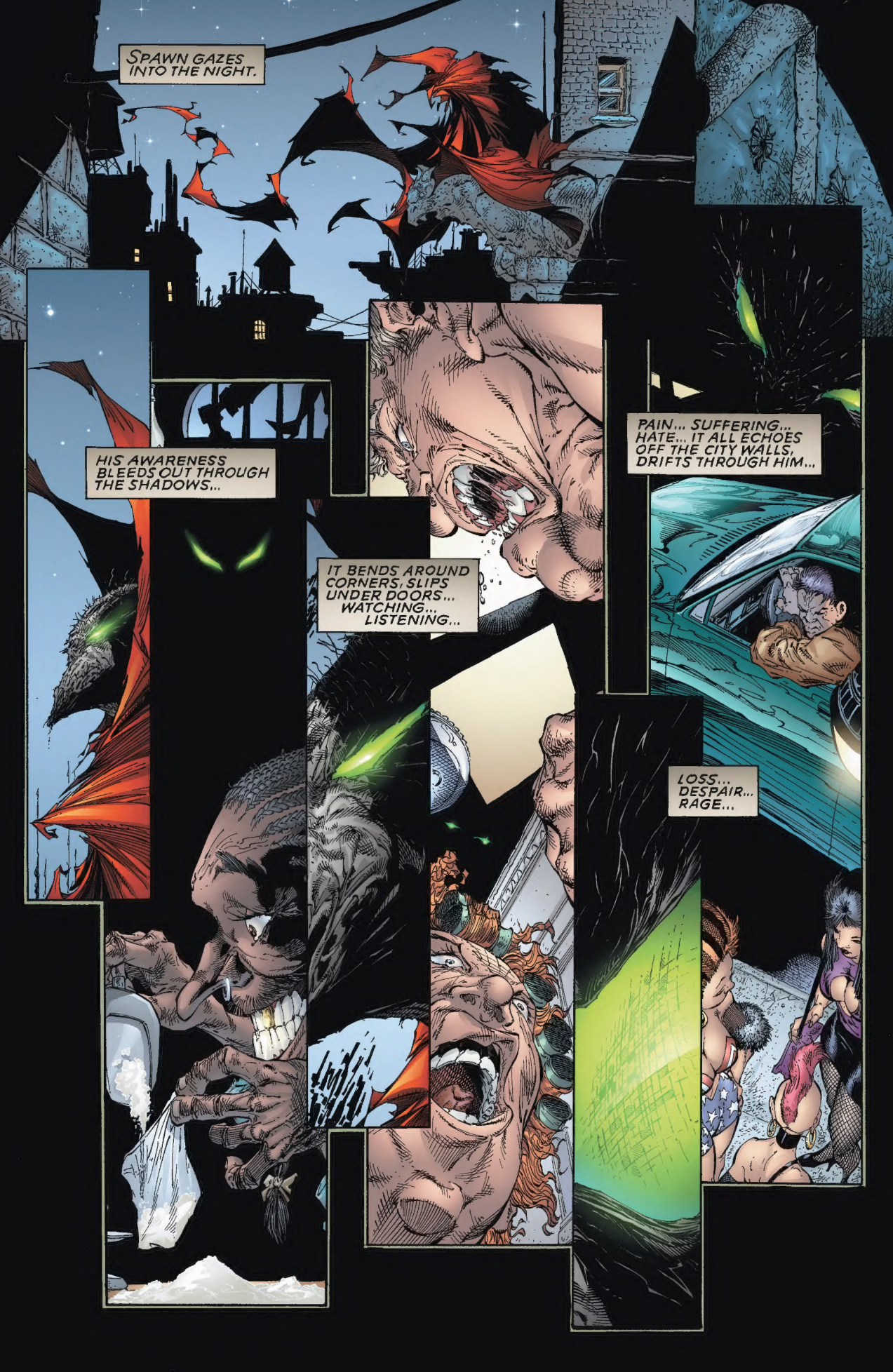
SPAWN GAZES  
INTO THE NIGHT.

A close-up of Spawn's face, showing his intense, glowing green eyes and his wide, toothy grin. His skin is dark and textured, and his red cape is visible in the background.

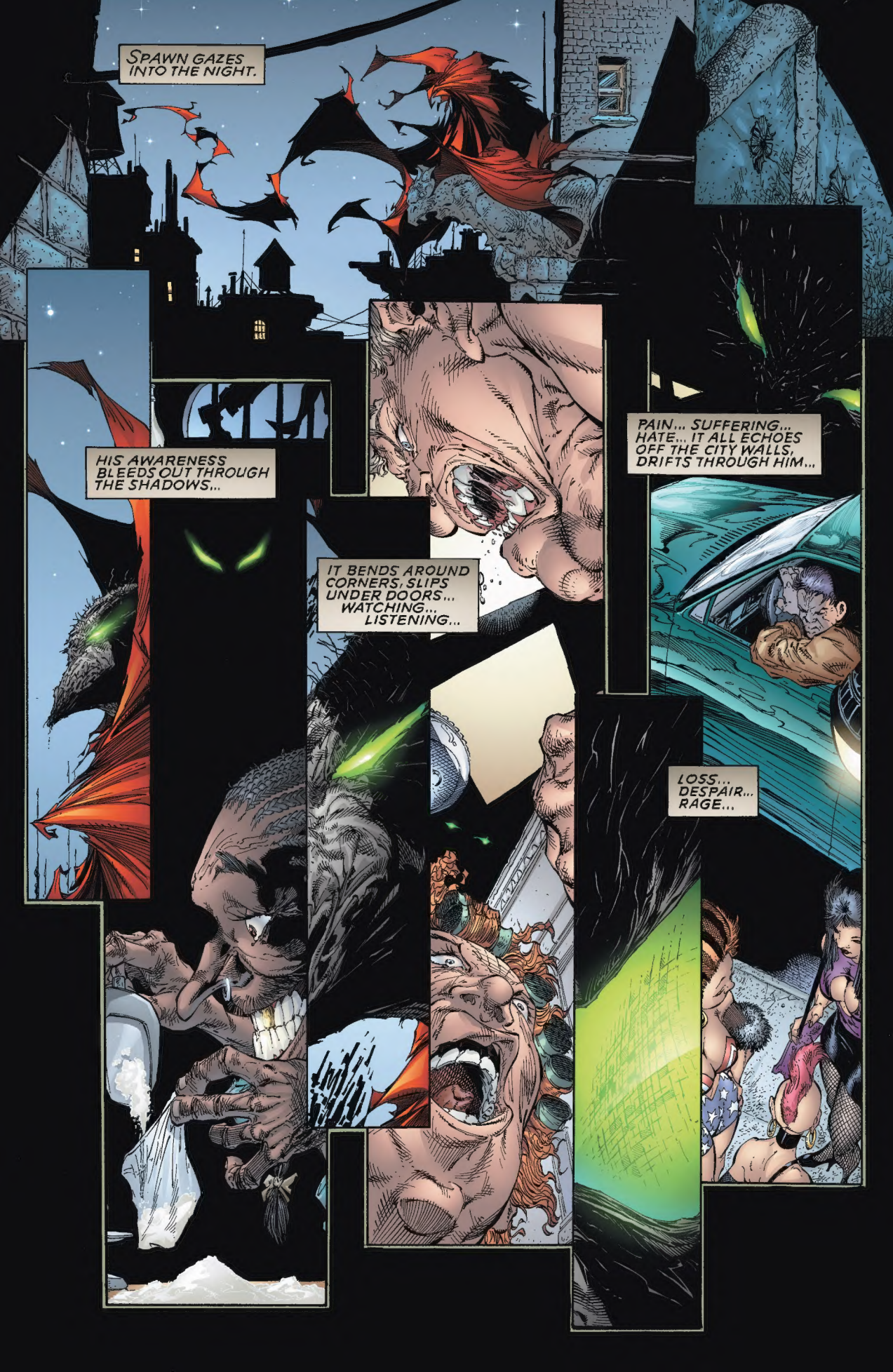
HIS AWARENESS  
BLEEDS OUT THROUGH  
THE SHADOWS...

A close-up of Spawn's face, showing his intense, glowing green eyes and his wide, toothy grin. His skin is dark and textured, and his red cape is visible in the background.

IT BENDS AROUND  
CORNERS, SLIPS  
UNDER DOORS...  
WATCHING...  
LISTENING...


A close-up of Spawn's face, showing his intense, glowing green eyes and his wide, toothy grin. His skin is dark and textured, and his red cape is visible in the background.

PAIN... SUFFERING...  
HATE... IT ALL ECHOES  
OFF THE CITY WALLS,  
DRIFTS THROUGH HIM...

A close-up of Spawn's face, showing his intense, glowing green eyes and his wide, toothy grin. His skin is dark and textured, and his red cape is visible in the background.

LOSS...  
DESPAIR...  
RAGE...





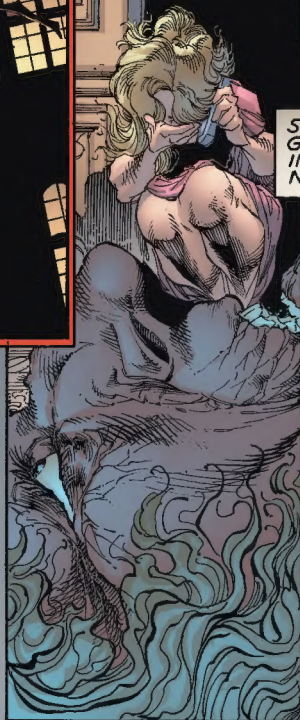
AND SOME-  
THING ELSE.  
SOMETHING  
HE CAN'T  
DEFINE.

A FAINT BLUR  
ON THE EDGE  
OF HIS VISION.



SOMETHING  
HIDDEN  
FROM HIM.

SOMETHING  
DEADLY.



SPAWN  
GAZES  
INTO THE  
NIGHT.

AND  
THE NIGHT  
GAZES  
BACK.








BROTHERS  
AND SISTERS. I  
BRING YOU THE **GOOD**  
**NEWS**. I WANT TO TELL  
YOU ABOUT SOMEONE.  
ABOUT A CLOSE,  
PERSONAL **FRIEND**  
OF MINE.

SOMEONE WHO CAN  
BE YOUR FRIEND TOO. SOMEONE  
TO HELP YOU WHEN YOU THINK ALL  
IS LOST. SOMEONE WHO WILL  
**LOVE** YOU NO MATTER  
WHAT.

**ANYONE**  
CAN LOVE YOU  
WHEN YOU'RE **GOOD**.  
BUT WHAT ABOUT WHEN  
YOU'RE **WEAK**? WHEN  
YOU'RE **FLAWED**?  
WHEN YOU'RE SO  
**VERY, VERY**  
**BAD**??!



I'M TALKING ABOUT  
SOMEONE WHO WON'T  
**JUDGE** YOU. WHO WON'T  
LOOK DOWN ON YOUR  
**DREAMS** AND  
**AMBITIONS**.


SOMEONE  
WHO DOESN'T  
ASK YOU TO  
APOLOGIZE FOR  
YOUR NATURAL  
DESIRES. IF YOU  
WANT TO BE RICH  
AND POWERFUL,  
THEN YOU **SHALL**  
BE RICH AND  
POWERFUL.

Oh, I'VE  
GOT YOUR  
ATTENTION  
NOW, HAVE  
I?

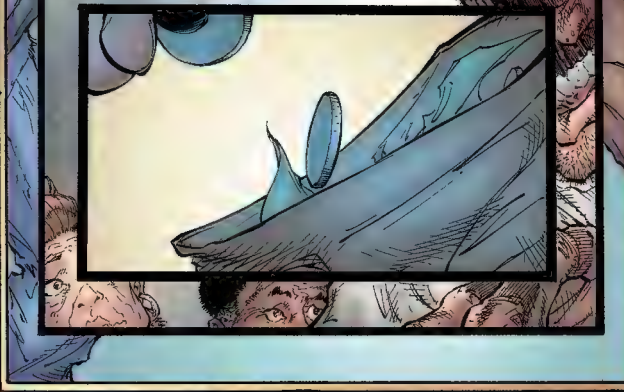
TELL IT,  
BROTHER **AB**!  
LET THE  
**TRUTH** BE  
**KNOWN**.



LET  
THE SPIRIT  
MOVE YOU,  
FRIEND.



HE DOESN'T  
WANT YOU TO  
**SUFFER**. HE WANTS  
YOU TO BE **HAPPY**.  
OFFER UP YOUR **SOUL**  
TO **HIM** AND HE SHALL  
GLADLY GIVE YOU  
THE **WORLD**.

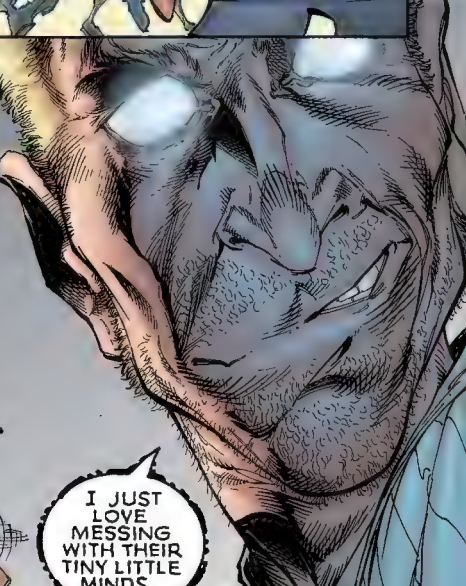
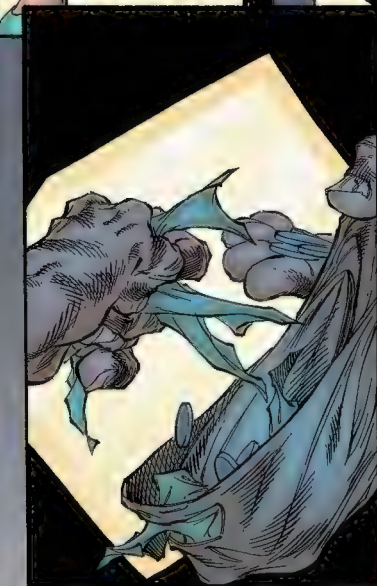
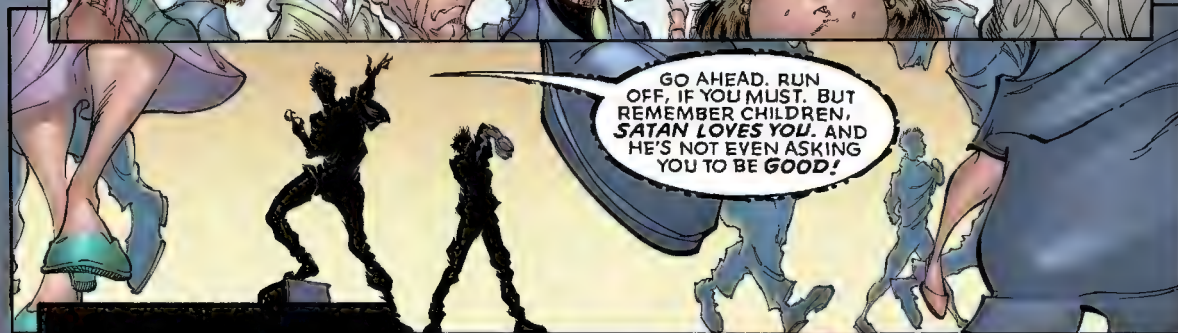


YOUR EVERY **WISH** SHALL  
BE GRANTED, YOUR EVERY **DESIRE**  
FULFILLED, SO POWERFUL IS **HE**, SO  
BOUNDLESS IS HIS **GLORY**...




OF COURSE,  
I AM TALKING  
ABOUT OUR  
DEAR LORD...









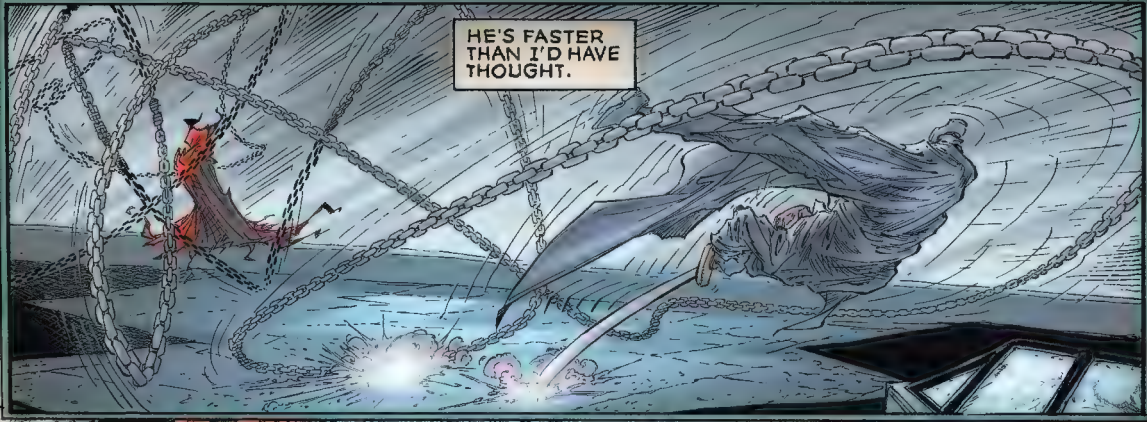
BEHOLD THE MAN...

WHO--?

PATHETIC  
THING. A  
WALKING  
COLLECTION  
OF MEMORIES  
THAT THINKS  
IT HAS A  
**PURPOSE.**

STILL, HE'LL  
MAKE GOOD  
SPORT.






HE'S FASTER  
THAN I'D HAVE  
THOUGHT.



BUT NOT  
FAST  
ENOUGH.



THE NIGHT  
OF CLEANSING  
APPROACHES, BEAST.  
YOUR HOURS ON  
THIS EARTH ARE  
NUMBERED.



Ughh

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?





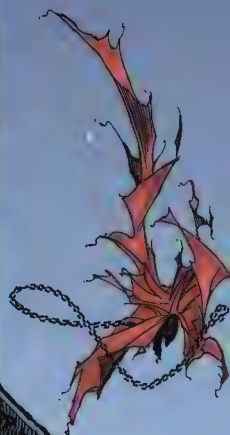
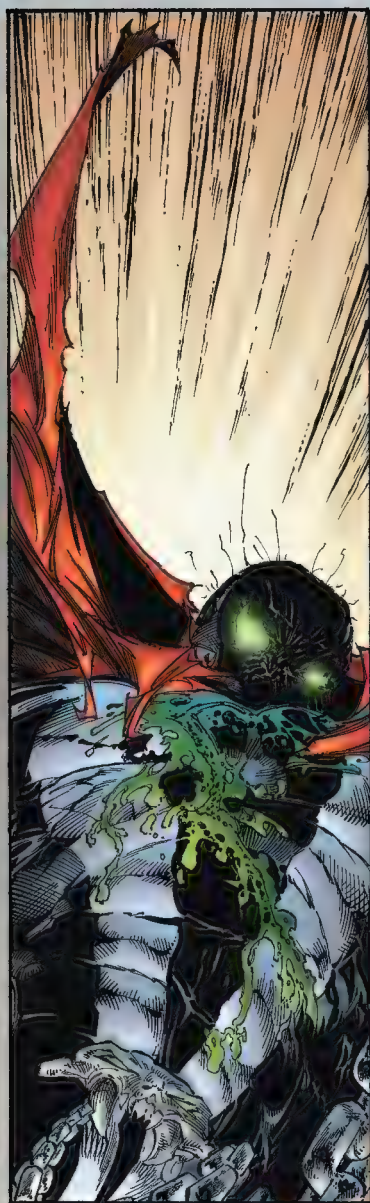
I AM  
CALLED  
**SIMON...**

AND I  
HAVE SEEN  
THE LIGHT.

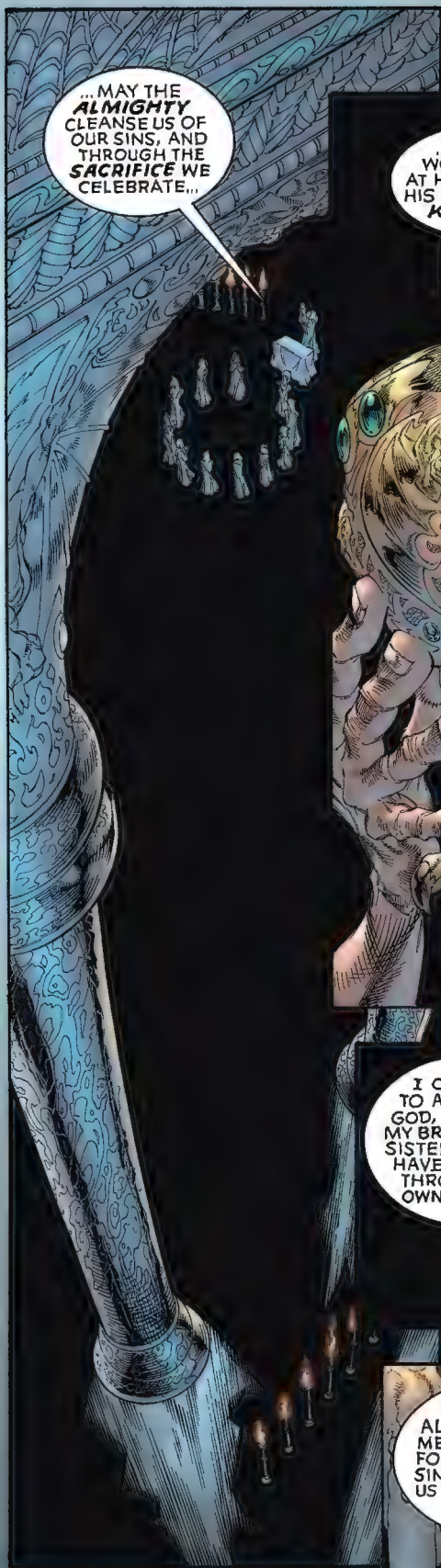
THE  
**CHILDREN OF  
THE KINGDOM**  
ARE ON THE RISE.  
YOU MAY CONSIDER  
THIS A  
WARNING.

I HAVE  
OTHER  
LABORS  
TO ATTEND  
TO. BUT WE  
SHALL  
MEET  
AGAIN.









...MAY THE **ALMIGHTY** CLEANSE US OF OUR SINS, AND THROUGH THE **SACRIFICE** WE CELEBRATE...

...MAKE US WORTHY TO SIT AT HIS TABLE IN HIS **HEAVENLY KINGDOM**.



AMEN!

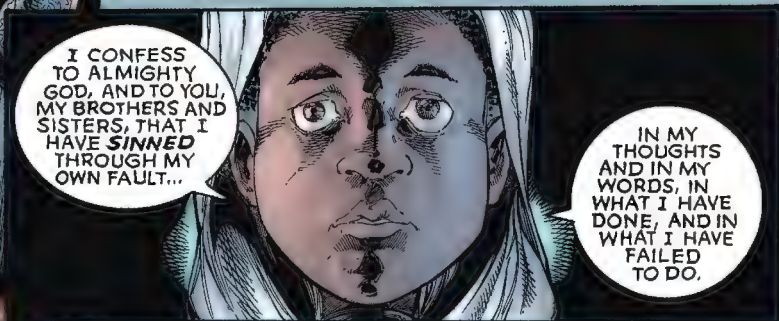
BRING FORTH THE INITIATE.



BROTHER LUCAS, DO YOU COME TO US FREELY?

I DO.

LORD, I KNOW I AM NOT WORTHY TO RECEIVE YOU, BUT ONLY SAY THE WORD AND I SHALL BE **HEALED**.



I CONFESS TO ALMIGHTY GOD, AND TO YOU, MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS, THAT I HAVE **SINNED** THROUGH MY OWN FAULT...

IN MY THOUGHTS AND IN MY WORDS, IN WHAT I HAVE DONE, AND IN WHAT I HAVE FAILED TO DO.



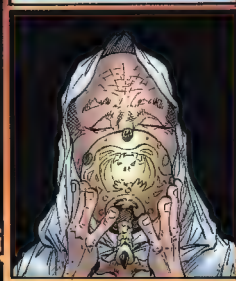
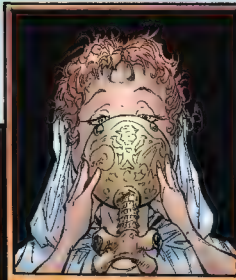
MAY GOD ALMIGHTY HAVE MERCY ON US, FORGIVE US OUR SINS AND BRING US TO **LIFE EVER-LASTING**.





THE LORD TOOK THE CUP AND GAVE IT TO HIS DISCIPLES. AGAIN HE GAVE THEM THANKS AND PRAISE.

"TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU AND DRINK FROM IT..."



"THIS IS THE CUP OF MY **BLOOD**..."

"THE BLOOD OF THE NEW AND EVERLASTING **COVENANT**..."

"IT HAS BEEN SHED FOR YOU SO THAT SINS MAY BE FORGIVEN..."

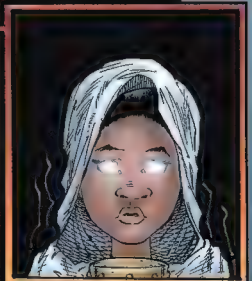


"DO THIS IN MEMORY OF ME..."


FOR THINE IS THE **KINGDOM** AND THE **POWER** AND THE **GLORY**...

**FOREVER AND EVER.**

**AMEN.**







THIS IS COOL.  
HOW'D YOU  
KNOW ABOUT  
THIS PLACE?

ME? I'M  
FULL OF  
SECRETS.



GOD, I NEVER  
REALIZED HOW  
BEAUTIFUL THE CITY  
COULD BE. THIS IS  
AMAZING.

"THE  
KINGDOM  
OF HEAVEN IS  
SPREAD UPON  
THE EARTH, YET  
MEN DO NOT  
SEE IT."



SORRY  
I GOT SO  
WEIRDED  
OUT EARLIER.  
IT'S JUST...  
I DON'T  
KNOW.

WHAT?



I JUST  
NEVER  
FELT LIKE I  
COULD TRUST  
ANYONE BE-  
FORE. I MEAN  
COMPLETELY  
**TRUST**  
THEM.

YOU KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN?

SO YOU  
TRUST ME?



YEAH.  
I DO.

GOOD.  
'CAUSE  
THERE'S  
SOMETHING I  
WANT TO TELL  
YOU.

WHAT?



IT'S A  
SECRET.  
A **BIG**  
SECRET.

WHAT  
IS IT?  
YOU CAN  
TELL  
ME.



THIS...



Mmmm.





HEY, AB.  
HOW MUCH  
DO YOU  
FIGURE WE  
HAULED IN  
TONIGHT?

I DUNNO.  
WHO CARES?  
WHAT DO WE NEED  
MONEY FOR  
ANYWAY?

JUST  
CURIOUS  
IS ALL.

WHAT  
TIME  
IS IT?

ABOUT  
MIDNIGHT,  
I GUESS.  
WHY?

OZZIE'S  
ON  
"BEHIND  
THE MUSIC"  
AGAIN. I  
WANTED  
TO CATCH  
IT.

IF  
YOU SAY  
SO. HEY  
ZAB... DID  
YOU LEAVE  
THE DOOR  
OPEN?

NO.  
WHY?

HOW  
MANY  
TIMES YOU  
NEED TO SEE  
THAT FREAKIN'  
SHOW? PALE,  
BLOATED  
BUFFOON. I  
SEEN BUNNY  
RABBITS  
SCARIER  
THAN HIM.

SHUDDUP.  
OZZIE'S  
COOL.

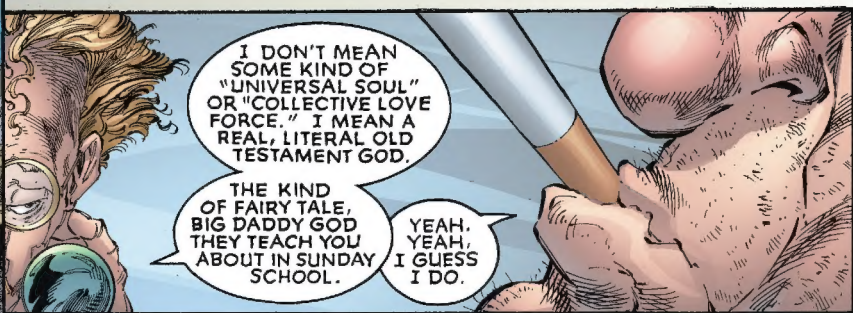
Uh-  
oh.







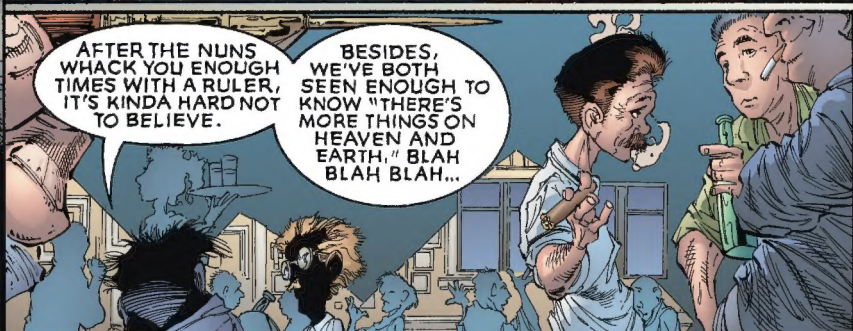
DO YOU BELIEVE IN GOD, SAM?



I DON'T MEAN SOME KIND OF "UNIVERSAL SOUL" OR "COLLECTIVE LOVE FORCE." I MEAN A REAL, LITERAL OLD TESTAMENT GOD.

THE KIND OF FAIRY TALE, BIG DADDY GOD THEY TEACH YOU ABOUT IN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

YEAH. YEAH, I GUESS I DO.

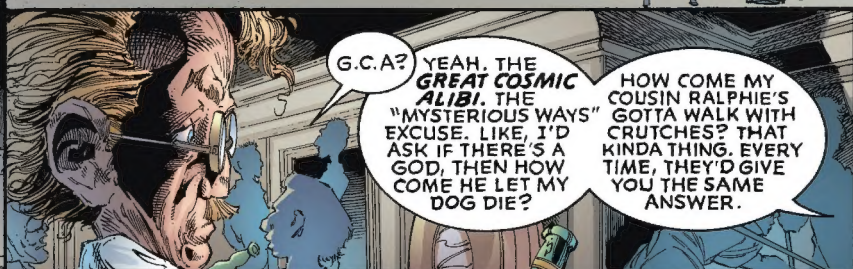


AFTER THE NUNS WHACK YOU ENOUGH TIMES WITH A RULER, IT'S KINDA HARD NOT TO BELIEVE.

BESIDES, WE'VE BOTH SEEN ENOUGH TO KNOW "THERE'S MORE THINGS ON HEAVEN AND EARTH," BLAH BLAH BLAH...

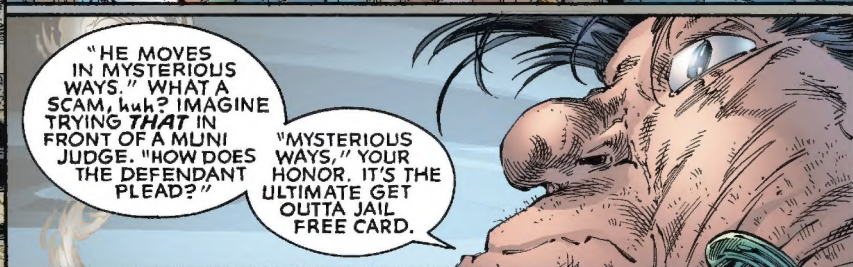
YOU NEVER HAD ANY DOUBTS?

DOUBTS? YEAH, I HAD LOTSA DOUBTS. ALL THE TIME. BUT THAT'S WHEN THEY GIVE YOU THE G.C.A.



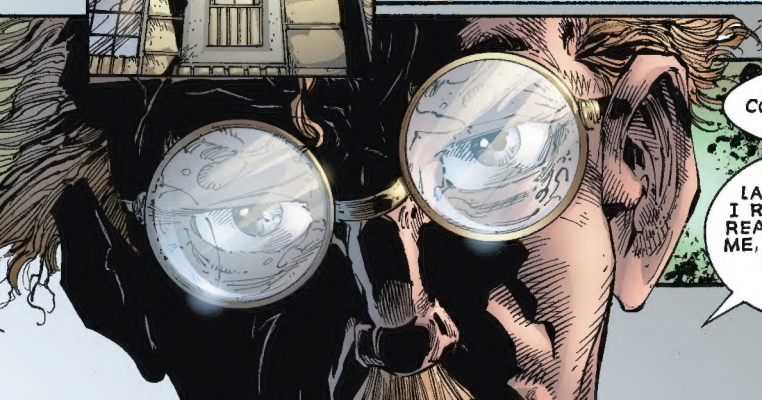
G.C.A? YEAH. THE **GREAT COSMIC ALIBI**. THE "MYSTERIOUS WAYS" EXCUSE. LIKE, I'D ASK IF THERE'S A GOD, THEN HOW COME HE LET MY DOG DIE?

HOW COME MY COUSIN RALPHIE'S GOTTA WALK WITH CRUTCHES? THAT KINDA THING. EVERY TIME, THEY'D GIVE YOU THE SAME ANSWER.



"HE MOVES IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS." WHAT A SCAM, huh? IMAGINE TRYING *THAT* IN FRONT OF A MUNI JUDGE. "HOW DOES THE DEFENDANT PLEAD?"

"MYSTERIOUS WAYS," YOUR HONOR. IT'S THE ULTIMATE GET OUTTA JAIL FREE CARD.



I ALWAYS THOUGHT CHRISTIANITY WAS A PRETTY VULGAR CONCEPT. UTTERLY IRRATIONAL, TWO STEPS REMOVED FROM VOODOO. ALL EMOTION, NO REASON.

BUT IN THE LAST FEW DAYS, I REALIZED WHAT REALLY BOTHERS ME, WHAT **REALLY** MAKES ME UNEASY ABOUT IT.

I COULD NEVER BELIEVE IN A GOD WHO WOULD SACRIFICE HIS OWN SON.

WHICH IS?





MYSTERIOUS  
WAYS,  
MY FRIEND.  
MYSTERIOUS  
WAYS.



ALL-KNOWING,  
ALL-POWERFUL, YET  
HE LETS SOME SELF-  
RIGHTEOUS PEASANTS  
NAIL HIS KID TO  
A TREE.

I TELL  
YOU, IF I WERE  
GOD, I'D LET THE  
WHOLE OF HUMANITY  
**ROT** BEFORE I'D LET  
THEM HARM A HAIR  
ON **MY** CHILD'S  
HEAD.

I COULD  
NEVER  
RESPECT A  
GOD WHO  
WOULDN'T  
DO THE  
SAME.



HEY!  
EVERYONE!  
OUTSIDE!  
**NOW!**



WHAT  
IS IT?  
WHERE'S  
THE  
FIRE?

CROSS  
THE STREET.  
AT THE  
PRECINCT.



GOOD GOD.  
WHOA!





TO BE  
CONTINUED...







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE